A DELL COMIC
DELL
NO. 377
10¢

susie Q smith

MY DIARY
Susie Q. Smith
SUNDAY
Honestly, mothers can be so anti-understanding!!!
RING!
"LET'S LET IT RING... PROBABLY JUST SOME BOY!"
MONDAY
Muscles is very conscientious about football training...
"LET'S TROT TO THE DANCE... I GOTTA KEEP IN CONDITION, Y' KNOW!"
TUESDAY
I'm making a special effort to pass my foreign language this semester!
SILENCE
"I SEE SUSIE IS STUDYING HER LATIN!"
(Continued on inside back cover)

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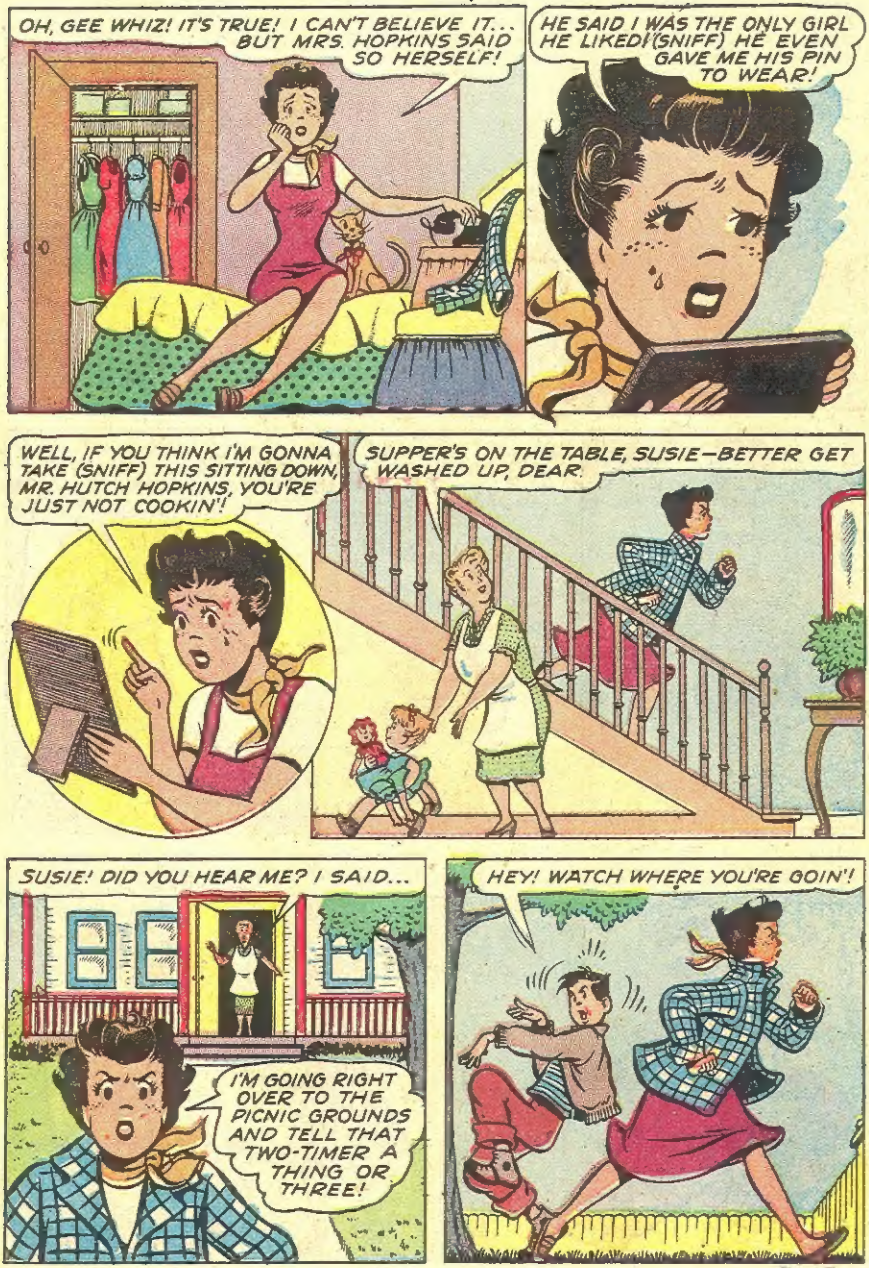
SUSIE Q. SMITH
"JEALOUSY IS STRICTLY FOR THE DOGS"
HEY, SUSIE—GUESS WHAT?!!
(SIGH!)
Cynda Walter
HAIRBRUSH! HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU TO KNOCK BEFORE YOU COME IN MY ROOM?!
OH YEAH—I FORGOT. BUT LISTEN...
YOU MARCH RIGHT OUT OF HERE! WHY I HAVE TO HAVE YOU FOR A BROTHER...

WELL, DO YOU WANT'A HEAR THIS HOT PIECE OF NEWS, OR DON'T YA?
OUT!! AND KINDLY NOTICE THIS SIGN...IT MEANS YOU!
NO ADMITTANCE
THAT'S O.K. BY ME. I JUST THOUGHT YOU'D WANT'A HEAR ABOUT HUTCH HOPKINS.
WHO?!
YOU MEAN MY HUTCH HOPKINS?
WELL, I WOULDN'T GO SO FAR AS TO SAY HE'S YOURS ANY MORE.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? TELL ME!
S-S-SINCE YOU'RE S-SO HUFFY ABOUT IT, YOU CAN JUST FORK OVER FIFTY CENTS FOR THE INFORMATION!
HERE'S YOUR MONEY. NOW TALK!

WELL, IT'S LIKE THIS, SEE... I WAS HAVIN' A COKE AT DOC'S DRUGSTORE AND I HEARD HUTCH TALKIN' TO MUSCLES MALONEY ABOUT SOMEBODY CALLED LUCINDA...
...AND BOY! WAS HE RAVIN' ABOUT HER! SHE MUST WEAR SOME KINDA NICE STINKUM, 'CAUSE HE SAID SHE'S GOT A TERRIFIC SCENT.
NO!
YEP! HE SAID SHE'S GOT ALL THE OTHERS BEAT A MILE.
I DON'T BELIEVE A WORD OF IT! I THINK YOU MADE UP THE WHOLE STORY TO GET FIFTY CENTS!
Y'MEAN YA DON'T BELIEVE ME—YOUR OWN FLESH AND BLOOD?
DON'T REMIND ME I'M IN THE SAME FAMILY, PLEASE!
THAT AWFUL LITTLE DRIP!
SLAM!
WHY, HUTCH WOULDN'T EVEN THINK OF GOING OUT WITH ANOTHER GIRL!

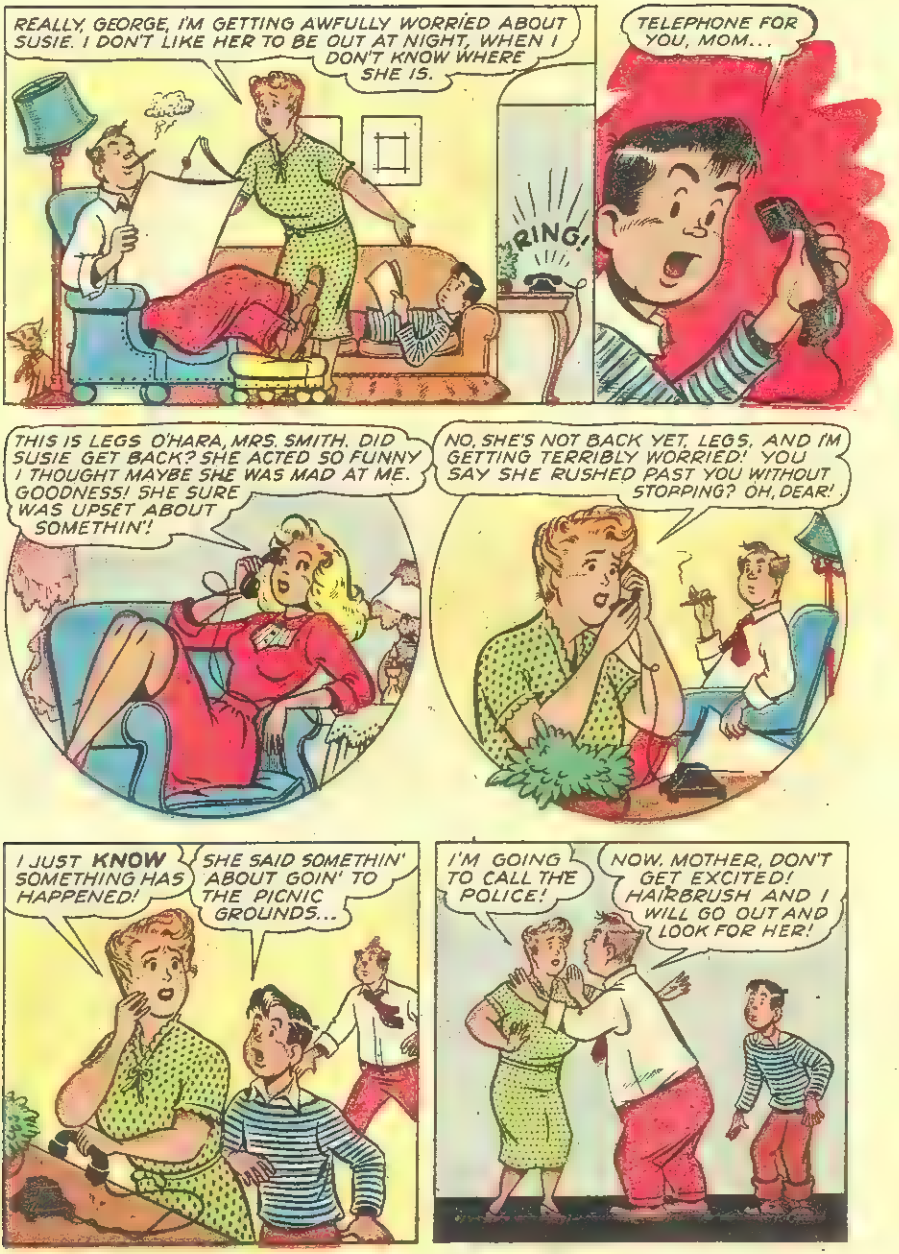
(SIGH!) HE'S SO CUTE! GEE, I WONDER WHAT HE'S DOING RIGHT NOW...
I THINK I'LL GIVE HIM A BUZZ AND SEE WHAT TIME HE'S COMING OVER TONIGHT...
MRS. HOPKINS? THIS IS SUSIE. IS HUTCH THERE? DON'T BOTHER HIM IF HE'S WORKING ON HIS JALOPY... I KNOW HOW HE HATES TO LEAVE IT.
OH, HE'S GOT A BRAND-NEW LOVE, SUSIE. HER NAME IS LUCINDA...
...HE'S BEEN OVER AT THE PICNIC GROUNDS WITH HER ALL DAY!
DID YOU SAY—LUCINDA? A NEW LOVE?
YES, DEAR. OH, MY GOODNESS! I JUST REMEMBERED—IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A SECRET! HUTCH WILL BE FURIOUS...
HELLO, SUSIE—HELLO—ARE YOU STILL THERE, DEAR?


OH, GEE WHIZ! IT'S TRUE! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT... BUT MRS. HOPKINS SAID SO HERSELF!
HE SAID I WAS THE ONLY GIRL HE LIKED! (SNIFF) HE EVEN GAVE ME HIS PIN TO WEAR!
WELL, IF YOU THINK I'M GONNA TAKE (SNIFF) THIS SITTING DOWN, MR. HUTCH HOPKINS, YOU'RE JUST NOT COOKIN'!
SUPPER'S ON THE TABLE, SUSIE—BETTER GET WASHED UP, DEAR.
SUSIE! DID YOU HEAR ME? I SAID...
I'M GOING RIGHT OVER TO THE PICNIC GROUNDS AND TELL THAT TWO-TIMER A THING OR THREE!
HEY! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOIN'!

WHAT DID SUSIE SAY ABOUT GOING TO THE PICNIC GROUNDS? SHE CAN'T POSSIBLY BE GOING WAY OUT THERE AT THIS TIME OF DAY!
SHE'S DOPEY ENOUGH TO!
F' GOSH SAKES! LET'S EAT—I'M STARVING! SUSIE CAN EAT WHEN SHE GETS BACK.
HI, SUSIE! I'M JUST NOW GETTIN' BACK FROM THE MOST DELICIOUS LI'L OL' SHOPPIN' SPREE. C'MON IN AND I'LL SHOW YOU MY NEW STUFF
WHY, SUSIE Q. SMITH!
WELL! I DO-DECLARE! THAT'S A FINE WAY TO TREAT YOUR BEST LI'L OL' FRIEND! I WONDER WHAT'S EATIN' HER?

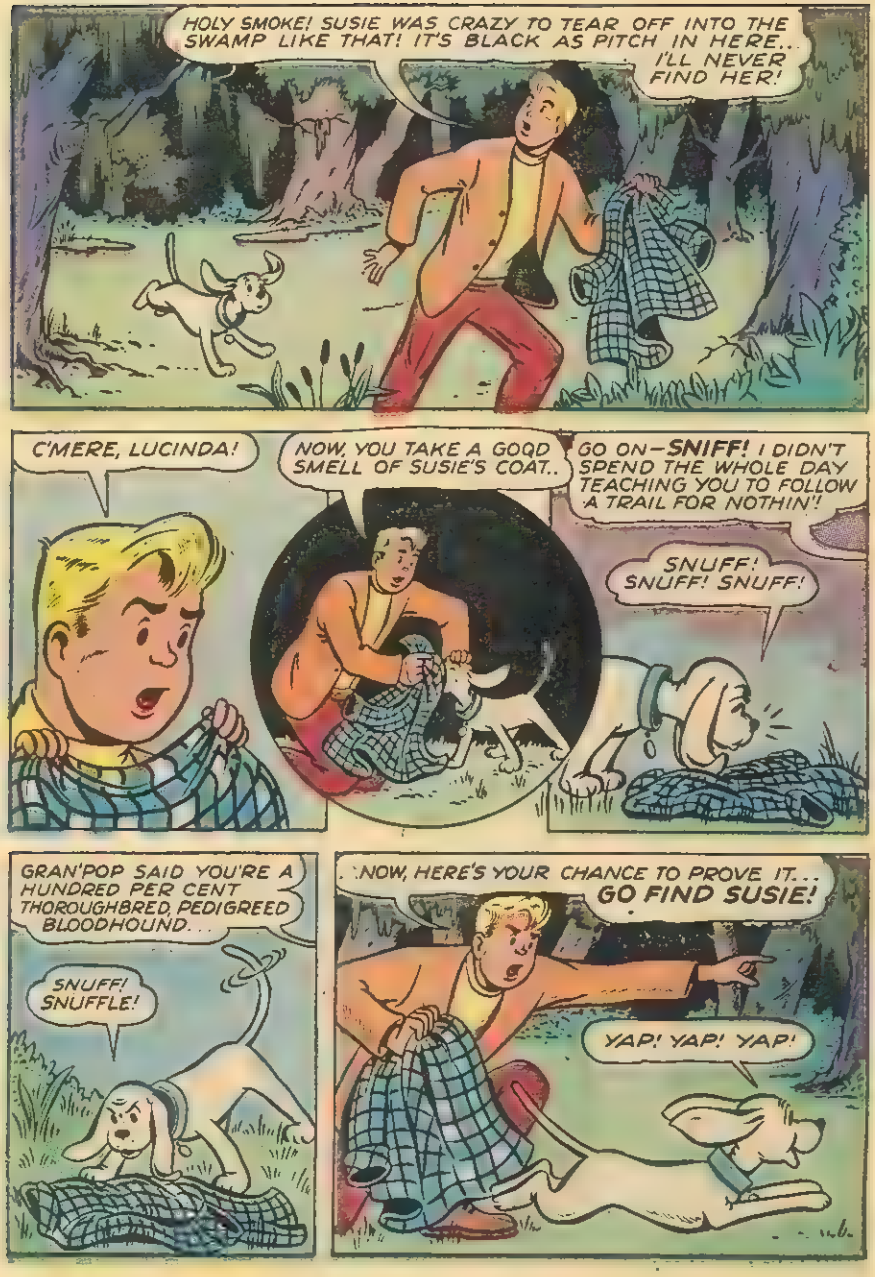
I'LL SETTLE WITH HIM ONCE AND FOR ALL!
IF HE THINKS HE CAN TREAT ME LIKE THIS, HE'S JUST PLAIN CRAZY!
GEE, IT'S STARTING TO GET DARK.(PUFF PUFF!) I HOPE I CAN FIND THEM...
A-HA! THERE HE IS! HE'S PLAYING WITH A DOG... PROBABLY SHOWING OFF IN FRONT OF LUCINDA!
WELL, MR. HUTCH HOPKINS!
HI, SUSIE... WHAT'RE YOU DOING WAY OUT HERE?
NEVER MIND WHAT I'M DOING! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? AND WHERE'S THAT NEW GIRL-FRIEND OF YOURS— THAT LUCINDA?!!

NEW GIRL FRIEND? WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT, SUSIE?
YOU KNOW PERFECTLY WELL WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT! YOUR MOTHER TOLD ME ALL ABOUT HER...HER NAME IS LUCINDA. NOW, DON'T DENY IT!
OH, NO! HA-HA-HA-HA! HONEST, THAT'S A HOWL—HA-HA-HA-HA-HA...
STOP LAUGHING AT ME! OH, I THINK YOU'RE HORRIBLE, HUTCH HOPKINS! (SOB) I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN...
OH, HO-HO-HA-HA...
GOSH, I'M SORRY, SUSIE, BUT IT'S SO FUNNY—HEE-HEE-HEE! YA SEE...
HEY! WHERE'D SHE GO?
SUSIE! DON'T GO IN THE SWAMP! YOU'LL GET LOST!

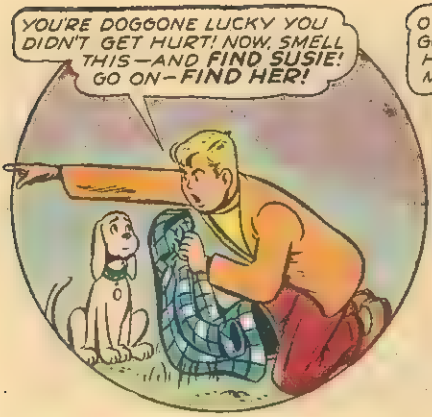

REALLY, GEORGE, I'M GETTING AWFULLY WORRIED ABOUT SUSIE. I DON'T LIKE HER TO BE OUT AT NIGHT, WHEN I DON'T KNOW WHERE SHE IS.
RING!
TELEPHONE FOR YOU, MOM...
THIS IS LEGS O'HARA, MRS. SMITH. DID SUSIE GET BACK? SHE ACTED SO FUNNY I THOUGHT MAYBE SHE WAS MAD AT ME. GOODNESS! SHE SURE WAS UPSET ABOUT SOMETHIN'!
NO, SHE'S NOT BACK YET, LEGS, AND I'M GETTING TERRIBLY WORRIED! YOU SAY SHE RUSHED PAST YOU WITHOUT STOPPING? OH, DEAR!
I JUST KNOW SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED!
SHE SAID SOMETHIN' ABOUT GOIN' TO THE PICNIC GROUNDS...
I'M GOING TO CALL THE POLICE!
NOW, MOTHER, DON'T GET EXCITED! HAIRBRUSH AND I WILL GO OUT AND LOOK FOR HER!

(SOB!)
HE LAUGHED RIGHT IN MY FACE! I NEVER THOUGHT HUTCH WOULD DO THAT TO ME...
I WAS NEVER SO (SOB!) HUMILIATED! I JUST WANT TO GET AS FAR AWAY FROM HIM AS I CAN!
OH!...
OUCH!!
GEE, I SHOULDN'T HAVE RUN INTO THIS OL' SWAMP. IT'S SO D-DARK AND S-SCARY!

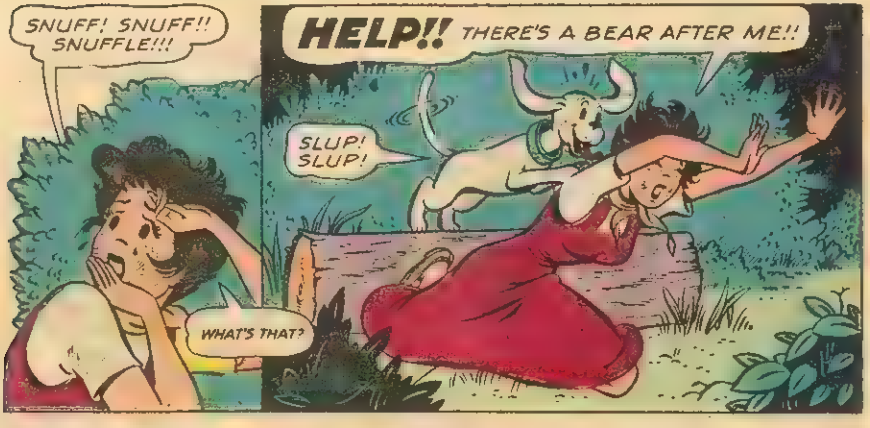
I BETTER GO BACK—EVEN IF I HAVE TO FACE HUTCH AGAIN I'D HATE TO GET LOST IN THIS AWFUL PLACE!
NOW LET'S SEE... I CAME FROM THIS DIRECTION—NO, IT MUST'VE BEEN THAT DIRECTION...
BUT THEN—OH, GEE WHIZ! I AM LOST!!
I CAN'T AFFORD TO GET PANICKY, OR I'LL NEVER GET OUT OF HERE!
E-E-E-E-K!!! SOMETHING'S CHOKING ME!
HELP!! SOMEBODY HELP ME!

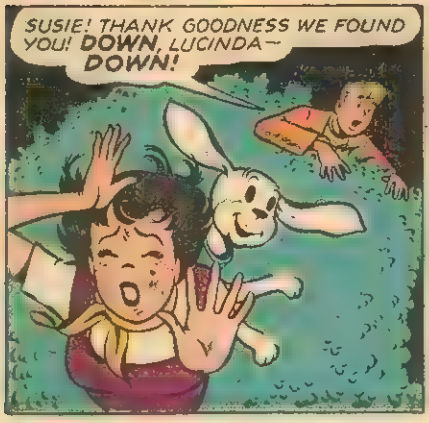

HOLY SMOKE! SUSIE WAS CRAZY TO TEAR OFF INTO THE SWAMP LIKE THAT! IT'S BLACK AS PITCH IN HERE.. I'LL NEVER FIND HER!
C'MERE, LUCINDA!
NOW, YOU TAKE A GOOD SMELL OF SUSIE'S COAT..
GO ON—SNIFF! I DIDN'T SPEND THE WHOLE DAY TEACHING YOU TO FOLLOW A TRAIL FOR NOTHIN'!
SNUFF! SNUFF! SNUFF!
GRAN'POP SAID YOU'RE A HUNDRED PER CENT THOROUGHBRED, PEDIGREED BLOODHOUND...
SNUFF! SNUFFLE!
NOW, HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO PROVE IT... GO FIND SUSIE!
YAP! YAP! YAP!

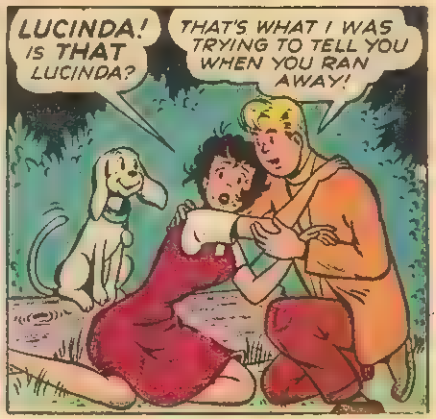
MAN! SHE'S REALLY HOT ON THE TRAIL! LOOKIT HER GO!
YAP! YAP! YAP! YAP! YIP!!
(PUFF, PUFF!) SHE'S EVEN BETTER THAN I THOUGHT SHE WAS!
YAP! YAP! YAP-YAP!
LISTEN TO HER! I BET SHE FOUND SUSIE ALREADY!
YAP! YAP! YAPPITY! YAP! YIP! YAP...
OMIGOSH! LUCINDA!
YAP! YAP! YAP!
YAP!


YOU'RE DOGGONE LUCKY YOU DIDN'T GET HURT! NOW, SMELL THIS—AND FIND SUSIE! GO ON—FIND HER!

O-O-OH! BOO-HOO-HOO...HOW AM I EVER GONNA GET OUT OF HERE?! ALL THESE HORRIBLE VINES AND THINGS STRANGLIN' ME—BOO-HOO-HOO...AND THERE'S PROBLY WILD ANIMALS ALL OVER THE PLACE! O-O-O-OH!!


SNUFF! SNUFF!! SNUFFLE!!!
WHAT'S THAT?
HELP!! THERE'S A BEAR AFTER ME!!
SLUP! SLUP!


SUSIE! THANK GOODNESS WE FOUND YOU! DOWN, LUCINDA—DOWN!


LUCINDA! IS THAT LUCINDA?
THAT'S WHAT I WAS TRYING TO TELL YOU WHEN YOU RAN AWAY!

LUCINDA'S A GENUINE BLOODHOUND. MY GRANDPOP GAVE HER TO ME...
OH, GEE WHIZ!
...AND I WAS SAVING HER AS A SURPRISE. GOSH, I'M SURE GLAD YOU LIKE HER, SUSIE!
C'MON, WE BETTER GET HOME—IT'S AWFUL LATE!
OKAY, HUTCH.
WE'LL JUST FOLLOW LUCINDA—SHE'LL GET US BACK ALL RIGHT.
BOY! YOU SURE GOT YOUR FACE DIRTY!
SUSAN! WHERE ON EARTH HAVE YOU BEEN? I WAS WORRIED TO DEATH!
EVERYTHING'S O.K., MOM—IN FACT, EVERYTHING'S SUPER!
YAP! YAP!

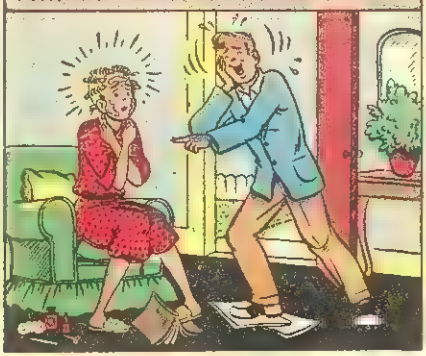
EVERY DOG

C'MON, GALS! LAST TIME WE GOT A GOOD START IN OUR CAMPAIGN TO EDUCATE THOSE LOVABLE—BUT DIM-WITTED MALES! JUST WRITE DOWN YOUR GRIPES (DON'T FORGET YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS) AND SEND 'EM IN TO ME:

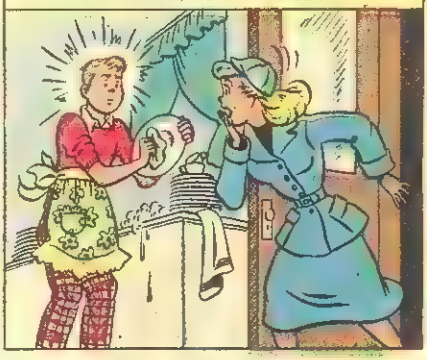
SUSIE Q. SMITH, WOODSTOCK, NEW YORK.

ANN BARROW, OF NEW HAVEN, CONN., WRITES:

"MY BOY FRIEND ALWAYS DROPS IN WHEN I LEAST EXPECT IT... IT CAN BE TERRIBLY EMBARRASSING!"

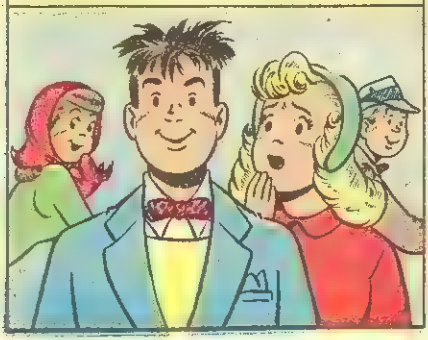


DO A LITTLE SNOOPING AND THEN TURN THE TABLES ON **HIM!** THIS WILL FIX HIS WAGON—BUT GOOD!

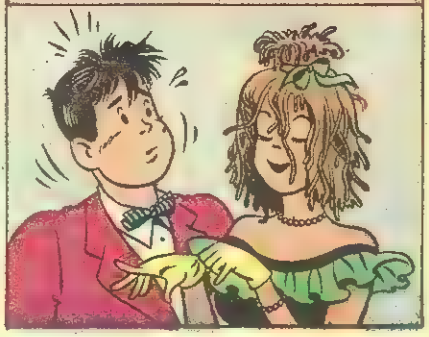


MARY ELLEN BUSH, OF GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., WRITES:

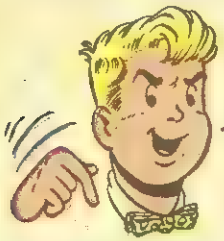
"I LOVE TO GO PLACES WITH THIS CERTAIN BOY. HE'S STRICTLY A DREAMBOAT—EXCEPT THAT HE NEVER COMBS HIS HAIR!"



NEXT TIME HE DATES YOU, MARY ELLEN, CUT UP YOUR MOM'S OLDEST RAG MOP, TIE IT TOGETHER WITH A RIBBON—AND CLAP IT ON! HE'LL GET THE POINT!



HAS HIS SAY!

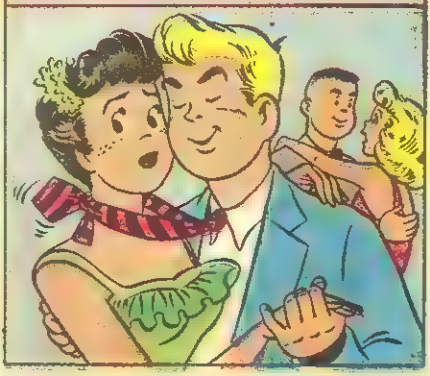


C'MON, YOU GUYS! WE GOT WORK TO DO! **SOMEBODY'S** GOTTA WISE UP THESE FEMALES, AND IT'S **US!** SEND ME YOUR COMPLAINTS AGAINST THE FRAIL SEX—AND WE'LL SOCK IT TO 'EM! JUST WRITE TO: HUTCH HOPKINS, WOODSTOCK, NEW YORK.

JIM HUNTER, OF PORTLAND, OREGON, WRITES:

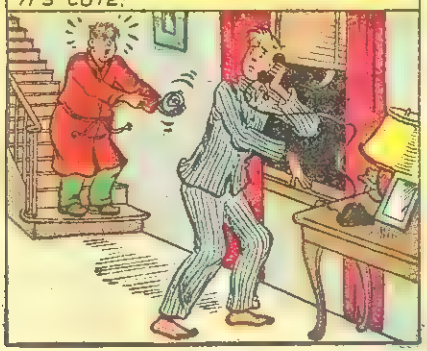
"SOME GIRLS MAKE ME SORE! WHEN YOU DANCE WITH THEM, THEY SPEND THEIR TIME RUBBER-NECKING ALL OVER THE ROOM!"

SUSIE USED TO DO THAT—**USED** TO, I SAID! HERE'S WHAT I DID....

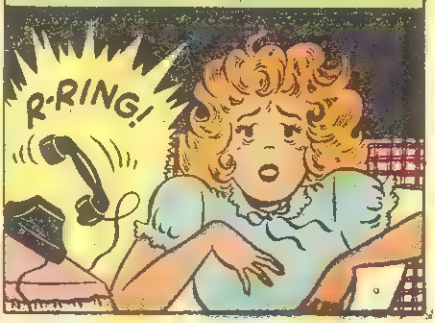


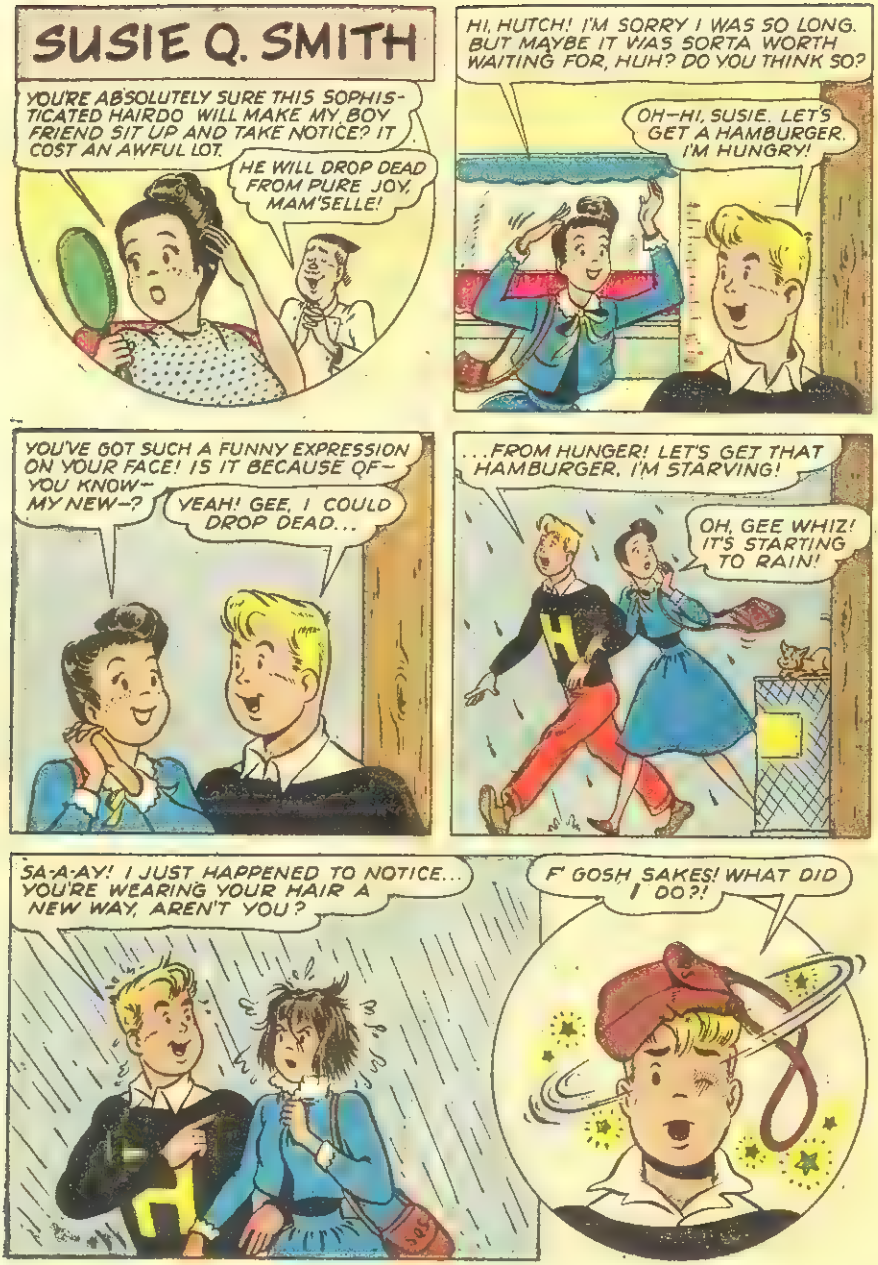
MICKEY MONROE, OF NEW ORLEANS, LA., WRITES:

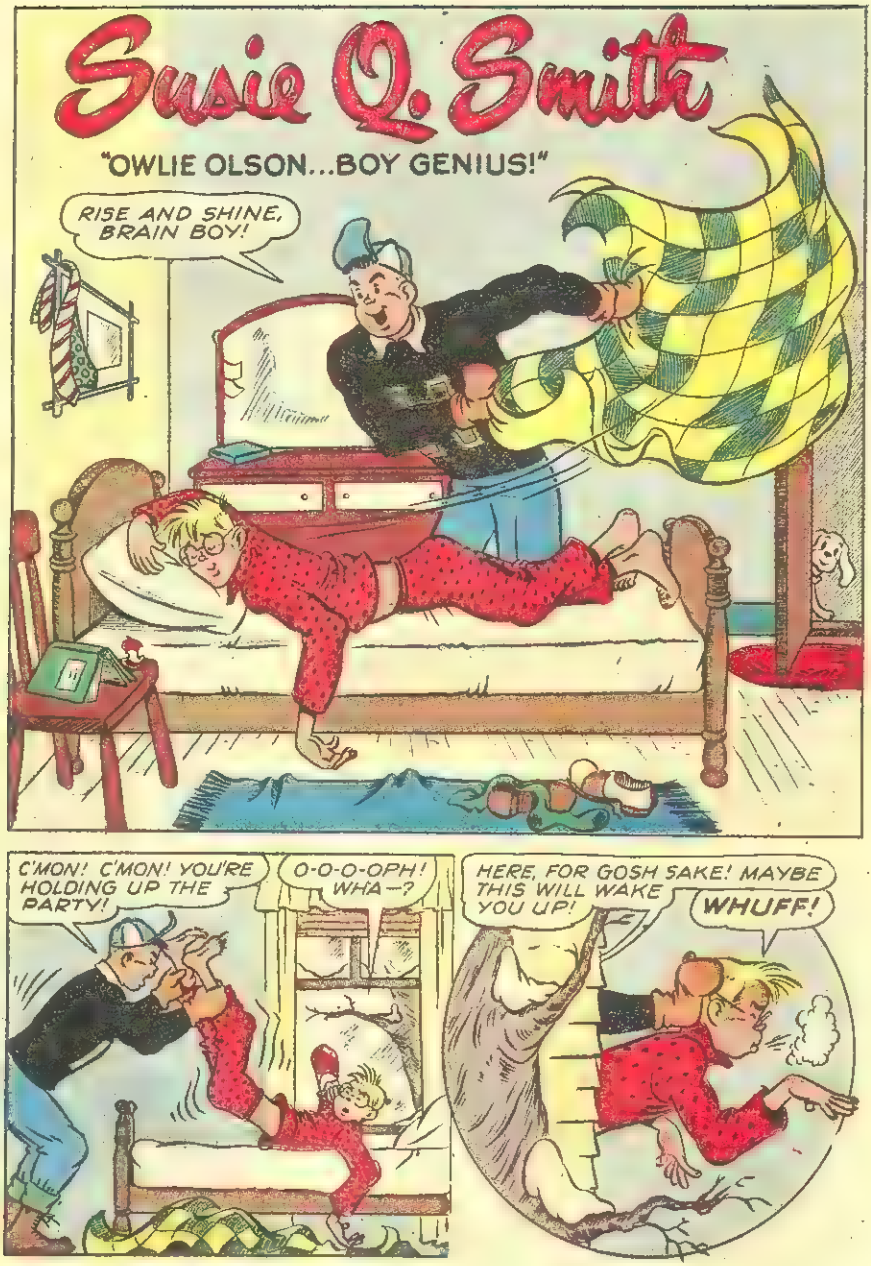
"THERE'S A GIRL IN OUR CROWD WHO KEEPS CALLING ME UP AT THREE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING. SHE THINKS IT'S CUTE!"



PICK A NIGHT WHEN YOU KNOW SHE NEEDS HER BEAUTY SLEEP (FOR A PARTY, SAY) AND CALL HER UP EVERY HOUR ON THE HOUR! HER PARENTS WILL HATE YOU, BUT IT'LL CURE HER!



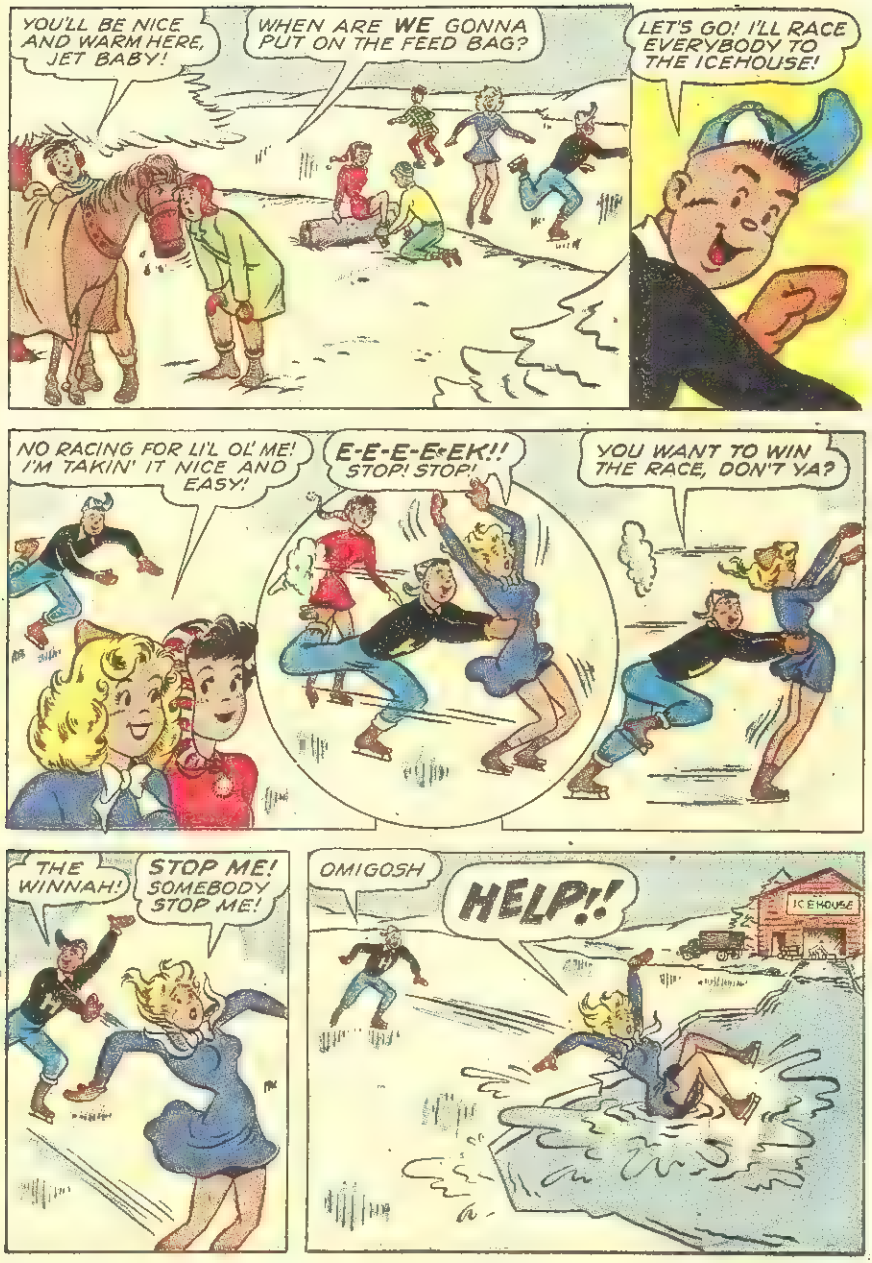

SUSIE Q. SMITH
YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY SURE THIS SOPHISTICATED HAIRDO WILL MAKE MY BOY FRIEND SIT UP AND TAKE NOTICE? IT COST AN AWFUL LOT.
HE WILL DROP DEAD FROM PURE JOY, MAM'SELLE!
HI, HUTCH! I'M SORRY I WAS SO LONG. BUT MAYBE IT WAS SORTA WORTH WAITING FOR, HUH? DO YOU THINK SO?
OH—HI, SUSIE. LET'S GET A HAMBURGER. I'M HUNGRY!
YOU'VE GOT SUCH A FUNNY EXPRESSION ON YOUR FACE! IS IT BECAUSE OF—YOU KNOW—MY NEW—?
YEAH! GEE, I COULD DROP DEAD...
...FROM HUNGER! LET'S GET THAT HAMBURGER. I'M STARVING!
OH, GEE WHIZ! IT'S STARTING TO RAIN!
SA-A-AY! I JUST HAPPENED TO NOTICE... YOU'RE WEARING YOUR HAIR A NEW WAY, AREN'T YOU?
F' GOSH SAKES! WHAT DID I DO?!


Susie Q. Smith
"OWLIE OLSON...BOY GENIUS!"
RISE AND SHINE, BRAIN BOY!
C'MON! C'MON! YOU'RE HOLDING UP THE PARTY!
O-O-O-OPH! WHA—?
HERE, FOR GOSH SAKE! MAYBE THIS WILL WAKE YOU UP!
WHUFF!

GRAB YOUR SKATES, SON! WE'RE ON OUR WAY.
C'MON, SLEEPYHEAD! WE CAN'T WAIT ALL DAY!
BETTER BRING A PILLOW—THAT ICE IS MEAN!
OH, YEAH, THE SKATING PARTY...
F' CRYING OUT LOUD! HOW COULD YOU FORGET SOMETHING WE BEEN PLANNING FOR WEEKS?!
Y-U-F-F!
THE GIRLS PACKED THE FOOD... HOT DOGS, PIE, THE WORKS!
HMPH!
...AND PIKES POND IS FROZEN OVER SOLID, BUT SOLID!
'S COLD OUT HERE...
LET 'ER RIP, CAP! LAST OF THE CARGO IS STORED ABOARD!
PUL-E-E-ZE!! NOT ON MY LAP!

GOLLY, HUTCH, LOOKS LIKE YOU RENTED THE FASTEST HORSE IN THE STABLE!
YOU BETCHA! MAN, LOOKIT HER GO! MISS JET-PROPELLED OF 1952! YESSIR!
HEY, ARE YOU WARM ENOUGH, SUSIE?
UH-HUH!
LISTEN, HUTCH! I KNOW A SWELL SHORT CUT—IT'LL GET US THERE HALF AN HOUR QUICKER!
LEMME TAKE THE REINS! YA TURN RIGHT HERE... IT'S NOT PLOWED OR ANYTHING, BUT WE'LL MAKE IT ALL RIGHT!
C'MON, JET! YOU CAN DO IT!
TAKE IT EASY, COWBOY!
CRACK!

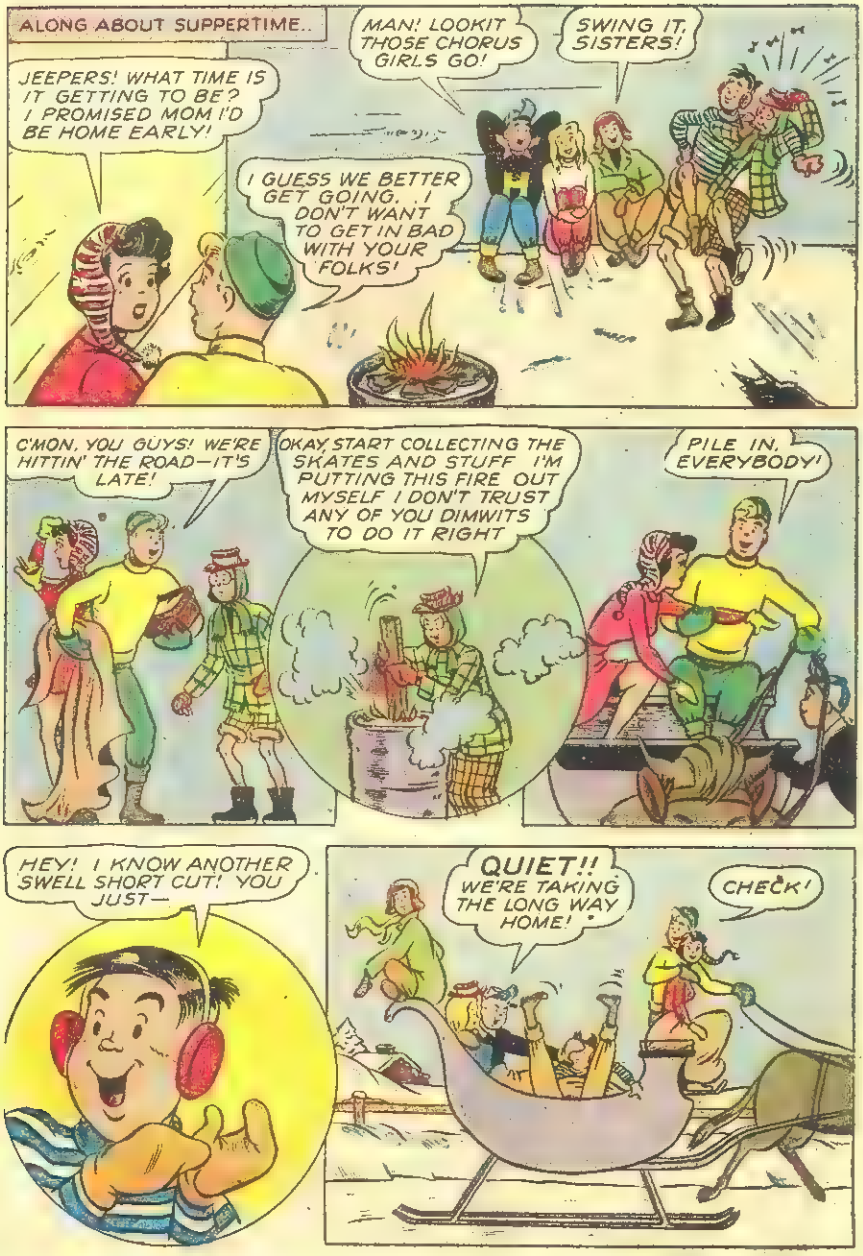
OH, GEE WHIZ! WHAT WAS THAT?!
WHOA, JET! WHOA, THERE!
WHAT'RE YOU CONSARN FOOL KIDS DOIN' ON MY PROPERTY?!
UH, OH! IT'S THAT OLD GROUCH, MR McGUFFER!
SA-A-AY! YOU DURN IDJITS WENT AN' BUSTED MY FENCE!
WELL, YOU'RE JUST GONNA PAY FOR IT, OR I'LL
HEY! WATCH OUT! YOU'RE SCARING THE HORSE!
NEIGH!!
@@#*%!!!
PHEW! OL' JET SURE GOT US OUT OF THAT ONE!
HEY! WE'RE ALMOST THERE! THAT'S SOME SHORT CUT, HUH, FELLAS?
YEAH—SOME SHORT CUT!


YOU'LL BE NICE AND WARM HERE, JET BABY!
WHEN ARE WE GONNA PUT ON THE FEED BAG?
LET'S GO! I'LL RACE EVERYBODY TO THE ICEHOUSE!
NO RACING FOR LI'L OL' ME! I'M TAKIN' IT NICE AND EASY!
E-E-E-E-EK!! STOP! STOP!
YOU WANT TO WIN THE RACE, DON'T YA?
THE WINNAH!
STOP ME! SOMEBODY STOP ME!
OMIGOSH
HELP!!
ICEHOUSE

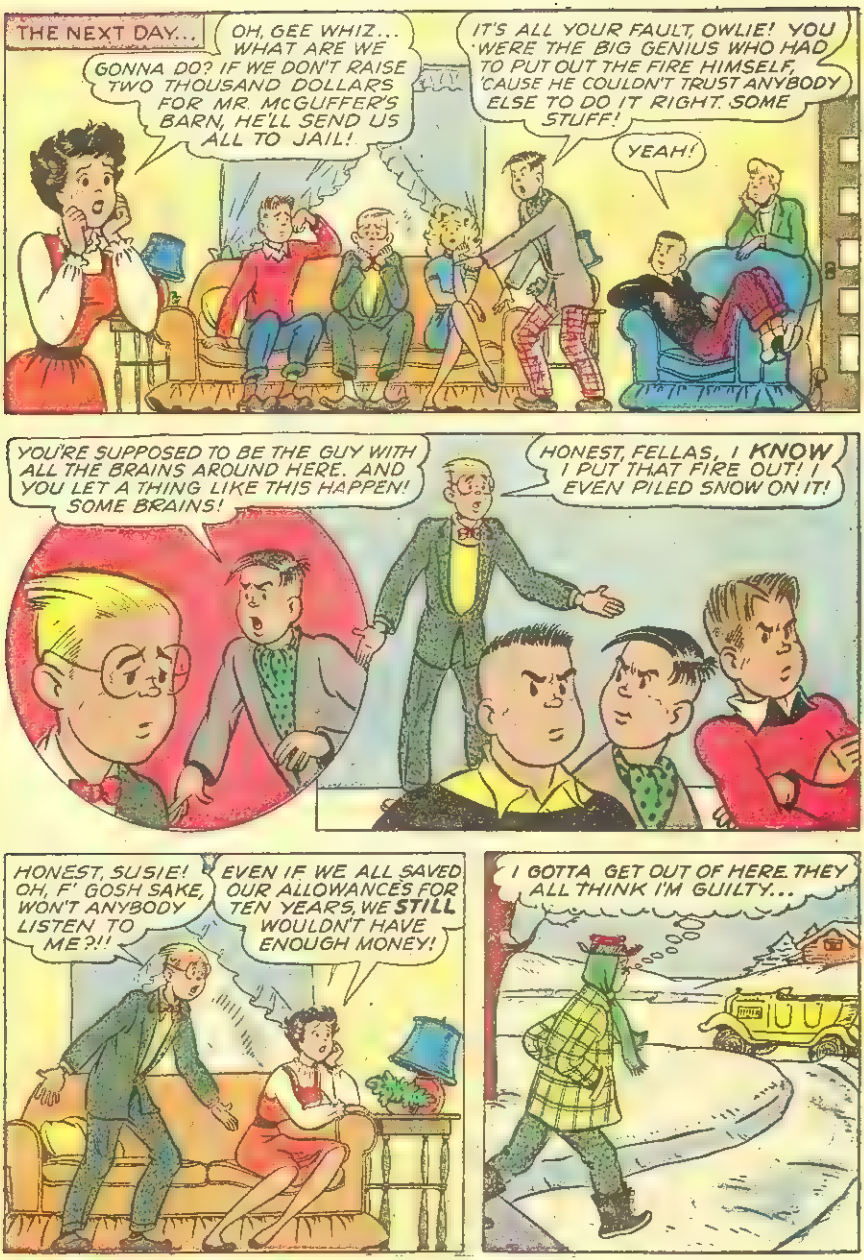
GEE, I'M SORRY, LEGS! I DIDN'T REALIZE...
G-GET ME OUT OF H-H-HERE! I'M F-F-FREEZING!
F' GOODNESS SAKE, LEGS, TAKE THOSE CLOTHES OFF FAST OR YOU'LL GET PNEUMONIA! MUSCLES, YOU GO BACK AND GET THE HORSE BLANKET—HURRY!
N-N-NOW, YOU LI'L OL' FELLAS KEEP YOUR EYES F-FRONT, YOU HEAR?
IT'S J-J-JUST DARLIN' OF YOU ALL T-TO...
...L-L-LEND ME S-SOME OF YOUR D-D-DRY CLOTHES!
HAW! HAW!! HAW!!!
WHO'S P-PEEKING!
YOU ALL BETTER GET YOUR LI'L OL' CLOTHES ON, HONEY-CHILE, BEFORE YOU KETCH YOUR LI'L OL' DEATH O' COLD!
HAW! HAW!
ICEHOUSE

WELL! I'VE NEVER BEEN SO MORTIFIED IN MY LI'L OL'—IN MY LIFE!
HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, YOU GUYS? YOU'RE GONNA APOLOGIZE—OR ELSE!
AW, TAKE IT EASY, CHUM... WE DIDN'T MEAN NO HARM!
YOU THINK YOU'RE WISE GUYS, OR SOMETHIN'?!
WE DIDN'T MEAN TO INSULT THE LITTLE LADY, BUD. BUT, IF YOU WANTA MAKE SOMETHIN' OF IT...
WELL, SINCE YOU PUT IT THAT WAY...WE'LL PROBABLY LET IT GO THIS TIME.
BUT REMEMBER, YOU BUMS, I GOT MY EYE ON YOU!
LEGS IS STILL SHIVERING!
MAYBE WE'D BETTER GO HOME.
WAIT A SEC! THERE'S AN OLD ABANDONED BARN RIGHT NEAR HERE. WE CAN BUILD A FIRE IN THERE AND COOK THE HOT DOGS. THAT'LL WARM HER UP!

HERE'S THE REST OF THE GRUB.
GOODNESS, WHAT A FUNNY LI'L OL' BARN! IT'S JUST FALLING TO PIECES.
HUNGRY HARRIS! YOU STAY AWAY FROM THAT PIE!
HEY! LOOKIT THE SWELL BARBECUE PIT!
THIS OIL DRUM WAS SITTIN' OVER IN THE CORNER HALF FULL OF SAND...JUST WAITIN' FOR US!
GET OUT YOUR HARMONICA, OWLIE, WE'RE GONNA HAVE US A SQUARE DANCE!
SWELL! AND I'LL CALL IT!
DO-SE-DO... AND AWAY WE GO!!
SLUP, SLUP! (SIGH!)
SWING YOUR PARTNER, LEFT AND RIGHT...
THIS IS THE BEST LI'L OL' PARTY WE EVER HAD! EVEN THAT MEAN OL' MR. McGUFFER COULDN'T SPOIL IT!


ALONG ABOUT SUPPERTIME..
JEEPERS! WHAT TIME IS IT GETTING TO BE? I PROMISED MOM I'D BE HOME EARLY!
I GUESS WE BETTER GET GOING. I DON'T WANT TO GET IN BAD WITH YOUR FOLKS!
MAN! LOOKIT THOSE CHORUS GIRLS GO!
SWING IT, SISTERS!
C'MON, YOU GUYS! WE'RE HITTIN' THE ROAD—IT'S LATE!
OKAY, START COLLECTING THE SKATES AND STUFF I'M PUTTING THIS FIRE OUT MYSELF I DON'T TRUST ANY OF YOU DIMWITS TO DO IT RIGHT
PILE IN, EVERYBODY!
HEY! I KNOW ANOTHER SWELL SHORT CUT! YOU JUST—
QUIET!! WE'RE TAKING THE LONG WAY HOME!
CHECK!

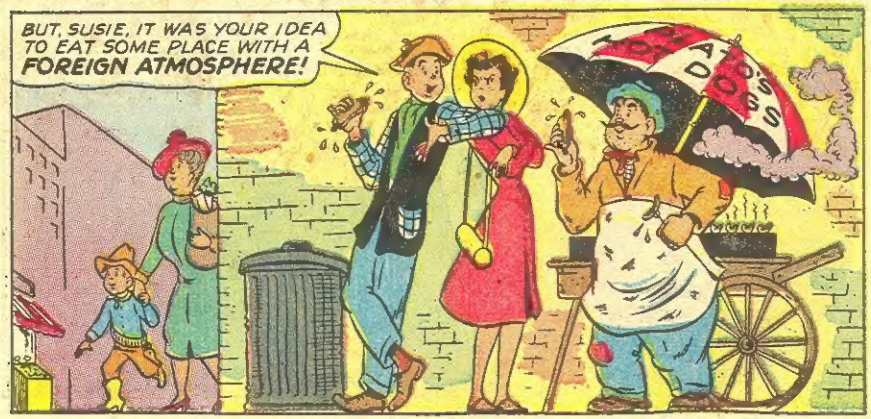
THAT NIGHT...
HO-HUM! (YAWN!) GUESS I'LL GO UP TO BED. ALL THAT FRESH AIR TODAY MADE ME SLEEPY!
RING!!
HEAVENS, WHO COULD BE CALLING AT THIS HOUR? SEE WHO IT IS, HAIRBRUSH!
THERE SHE IS! THAT'S ANOTHER ONE O' THOSE @#%** KIDS THAT BURNED DOWN MY BARN! ARREST HER!
THOT YA COULD SNEAK AWAY, DIDN'T YA? YA NASTY LITTLE..
JUST A MINUTE! YOU CAN'T TALK TO MY DAUGHTER LIKE THAT!
I'M AWFUL SORRY, MR. SMITH, BUT IT'S TRUE. WE'VE GOT THE REST OF THE KIDS DOWN AT THE STATION RIGHT NOW!
THOSE DADBLASTED SMART ALECK KIDS MADE A FIRE IN MY GOOD BARN AND BURNED IT TO THE GROUND! AND I'M SUIN' FOR TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS! THAT'S WHAT A NEW ONE WILL COST!
BUT— BUT...


THE NEXT DAY...
OH, GEE WHIZ... WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO? IF WE DON'T RAISE TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR MR. McGUFFER'S BARN, HE'LL SEND US ALL TO JAIL!
IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, OWLIE! YOU WERE THE BIG GENIUS WHO HAD TO PUT OUT THE FIRE HIMSELF, 'CAUSE HE COULDN'T TRUST ANYBODY ELSE TO DO IT RIGHT. SOME STUFF!
YEAH!
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE THE GUY WITH ALL THE BRAINS AROUND HERE. AND YOU LET A THING LIKE THIS HAPPEN! SOME BRAINS!
HONEST, FELLAS, I KNOW I PUT THAT FIRE OUT! I EVEN PILED SNOW ON IT!
HONEST, SUSIE! OH, F' GOSH SAKE, WON'T ANYBODY LISTEN TO ME?!!
EVEN IF WE ALL SAVED OUR ALLOWANCES FOR TEN YEARS, WE STILL WOULDN'T HAVE ENOUGH MONEY!
I GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE. THEY ALL THINK I'M GUILTY...

I KNOW DARN WELL I PUT THAT FIRE OUT COMPLETELY! I'M GOIN' BACK AND DO A LITTLE INVESTIGATING
SOMETHING'S AWFUL DOGGONE FISHY ABOUT THE WHOLE THING!
WELL, WELL! LOOK WHO'S COME BACK TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME! TSK! TSK! AREN'T YOU ASHAMED OF YOURSELF—BURNIN' DOWN THAT NICE OLD BARN! TSK, TSK!
ICEHOUSE
QUIT RIDING THE POOR GUY, MOOSE. OLD MAN McGUFFER'S A MEAN CUSTOMER... HE'LL MAKE IT PLENTY TOUGH ENOUGH FOR THE KIDS
NO HARD FEELIN'S, BUD!
YEAH, THAT McGUFFER'S A NO-GOOD CHARACTER, ALL RIGHT! AND SUSPICIOUS, TOO.. Y'KNOW, HE CAME BACK YESTERDAY AFTER YOU LEFT. PROB'LY CHECKIN' TO SEE YOU DIDN'T TAKE NOTHIN' FROM HIS PRECIOUS BARN!
HE CAME BACK?
THAT'S RIGHT. HE CAME WALKIN' PAST HERE WITH THAT SHOTGUN HE'S ALWAYS CARRYIN', AND HE HAD A GASOLINE CAN OR SOMETHIN' WITH HIM...
A G-G-GASOLINE CAN?!
YEAH, IT LOOKED LIKE ONE, ANYWAY. WHY?
HEY! WHERE YOU OFF TO?
THANKS A LOT, FELLAS! I GOTTA GET OVER TO THE BARN.

(SNIFF! SNIFF!!) WELL, I'LL BE DARNED! JUST WHAT I FIGURED!
OH MAN! WAIT'LL THEY HEAR THIS STORY AT THE POLICE STATION!
GREETINGS, MATES! YOUR GENIUS FRIEND IS BACK WITH NEWS!
A-A-A-AH! SOME GENIUS!
TUT, TUT, MY BOY, YOU'LL CHANGE YOUR TUNE WHEN YOU HEAR THAT OL' MAN McGUFFER JUST MADE A FULL CONFESSION TO THE POLICE! HE SET THE FIRE HIMSELF WITH GASOLINE.. MADE IT LOOK LIKE WE DID IT!
WHAT?!!
YEP! HE WAS GONNA TEAR DOWN THAT OLD BARN AND BUILD A NEW ONE. BUT, WHEN WE TURNED UP, HE FIGURED HE COULD GET HIS NEW BARN AND MAKE SOMEBODY ELSE PAY FOR IT!
WELL, I GUESS YOU'LL HAVE TO ADMIT I'M A GENIUS, AFTER ALL!
THAT'S MY BOY!
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!

SUSIE Q. SMITH



WEDNESDAY
Poor Lana! She has such trouble with men...
"IF NORBERT DOESN'T ASK ME FOR A DATE BY NEXT SUMMER, I'M GOING STEADY WITH SOMEBODY ELSE!"
THURSDAY
To stay popular, a girl has to be helpful!
"GEE, SUSIE, YOU'RE SWELL! YOU HELPED ME SAVE ENOUGH GAS TO TAKE LEGS O'HARA TO THE DANCE TONIGHT!"
FRIDAY
Sometimes I wonder about Muscles!!
"I DON'T GET THESE HAY RIDES... WE'D GET THERE TWO HOURS SOONER BY CAR!"
SATURDAY
I'm wearing my darling new velveteen to the dance tonite... I can't wait!!
"TO MAKE A LONG STORY SHORT, SUSIE... I COULDN'T GET THE CAR TONIGHT."

MY DIARY ... Susie Q. Smith

SUNDAY

Millie Miller really has it bad for Alexander...

"I'M SO IN LOVE WITH HIM, SOMETIMES I CAN'T EAT FOR A FEW SECONDS!"

SUNDAY

Big date with Muscles tonite!

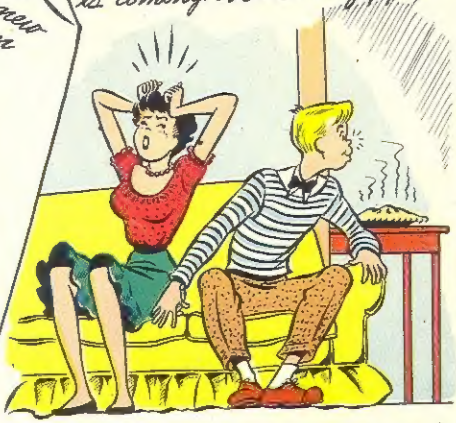
"HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW SKIS, SUSIE? INCIDENTALLY, WE'LL HAVE TO SPEND A QUIET EVENING AT HOME."

I wonder if Legs O'Hara really has that new fur coat she's been bragging about...

"SA-AY! IT REALLY IS A FUR COAT, AT THAT!"

WEDNESDAY

That cute Hungry Harris is coming over tonite. Yippee!!



"A WHOLE MONTH'S ALLOWANCE ON PERFUME... AND ALL HE CAN SMELL IS APPLE PIE!!"